

THE AMADOR LEDGER.

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JACKSON, AMADOR COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1903.

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Ale; Nagle Brandy; Reimpfort American
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MENTAL TENSION.
Hard to Realize the Difficulty of
Keeping a Natural Pose.

LOST HIS NERVE.
Why It Was That Big Pete Failed to
Hit the Sheriff.

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Arrives at Jackson in time to catch the
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plan. Lots fronting on Stamp
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Will do work in any part of
Amador County. If you want
to build, send a note to Jackson
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Estimates furnished without cost
on any kind of building. Will
make plans and specifications for
you. mar21

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And in fact everything kept in a first-
class harness shop.

Call and see us in our new home: next
to Garbarini's blacksmith shop.

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CINNAMON, DELICIOUS AND SUGARY,
AROMATIC AND PUNGENT.

**The Discovery of Its Valuable Prop-
erties Antedates Recorded History.**
Something of Its Uses and the Way
in Which It is Produced.

Cinnamon is in itself unquestionably
the most delicious of all spices, being
more or less of an aromatic and pun-
gent. Many thousands of pounds are
consumed annually in every civilized
country, and it is also highly appre-
ciated by even semicivilized and bar-
barous nations where culinary art and
medicine have as yet made little pro-
gress.
Its uses in sweet cookery are innum-
erable. There are very few fruits
which are not improved in preserves,
pickles and pastries by the addition of
more or less of this delicate bark. It is
an essential flavoring in all spices cakes
and in many varieties of pies and pud-
dings. In chocolate, confectionery,
candies, cordials and liqueurs cinnamon
contributes an incomparable flavor.
Its medicinal value is well known as
an antispasmodic and carminative
and tonic. Its use is recommended as
a preventive and remedy for cholera,
and in seasons when stomach troubles
prevail cinnamon drops are recom-
mended as the most wholesome form
of candy for children.
The discovery of the valuable prop-
erties of cinnamon antedates recorded
history, as it is mentioned in the Bible,
in the book of Exodus, as one of the
ingredients of the sacred oil with
which the priests were anointed. So
highly was the sweet bark esteemed
by the ancients that even a small piece
was considered a fit gift for a king. It
is always mentioned as an especially
choice substance by Greek writers pre-
cious to the Christians. It is said that
the Arab traders who first
brought it to Egypt and western Asia,
surrounded its history and production
with special tales of mystery and
magic.
The cinnamon tree is a member of
the laurel family, which in the tropics
is represented by a large number of
aromatic and medicinal trees and
shrubs.
There are several closely allied cin-
namon trees, but the finest bark is pro-
duced from a species native to the Is-
land of Ceylon, distinguished by botan-
ists as Cinnamonum zeylanicum. In a
state of nature this grows to be a
tree from twenty to thirty feet in
height, with rather large, oval, entire
margined leaves and yellowish flowers
succeeded by small, brown drupes re-
sembling acorns in shape. The grayish
brown bark is internally of an orange
color, which changes upon drying to
the characteristic brown which is the
recognized name of a particular shade.
Almost every part of the tree yields
some choice substance and is especial-
ly rich in oil. The roots yield camphor
and the leaves an oil resembling the
oil of cloves and often substituted for
it, while from the fruit a substance
called cinnamon suet is manufactured,
which is highly fragrant and from
which in former times candles for the
exclusive use of the king were made.
In the latter part of the eighteenth
century, while England was for a time
in possession of the spice islands, cin-
namon plants were among the choice
products that were imported into var-
ious other tropical regions, including
the West Indies, where in Cuba and
several other islands it has become a
considerable article of commerce. Un-
der cultivation it is not allowed to
grow into a tree, as the richest bark is
taken from shoots of from two to four
years' growth. The young tree is,
therefore, cut and shoots from the root
are encouraged to grow. The majority
of these are cut when about ten feet in
height and the bark is detached in ten
or twelve inch lengths. After lying in
bundles for a few days the bark is
scraped by hand, both outside and in,
until reduced to a thin sheet. These
sheets are then made up into compos-
ite "quills" by placing the narrowest
and shorter pieces inside and rolling
tightly, forming firm rods, which after
further drying are made into bundles
weighing about eighty pounds and
wrapped for shipping. Grocers divide,
assort and very neatly combine por-
tions of these quills into small packets
for the convenience of their customers.
The oil of cinnamon is made by
grinding the coarser pieces of the bark
and soaking them for two or three
days in sea water, followed by the
process of distilling. Two oils, one
heavier and the other lighter than wa-
ter, are the product, both possessing
similar properties. The color varies
from cherry red to pale yellow, the
latter being preferred by most pur-
chasers.
The work of distilling is light, and
an oil equal to the best Ceylonese is
now produced in Trinidad and various
other localities in Cuba and other West
India islands.
As cinnamon commands a good price
and its uses are continually multi-
plying, there is every inducement for
extending the area of its cultivation, both
in the eastern and western hemi-
spheres.—St. Louis Republic.

Capacity of Boxes.
A box 4 inches square and 4 1/2
inches deep will contain one quart; 8
inches long by 4 inches wide and 4
inches deep, one-half gallon; 8 inches
long by 8 1/2 inches wide and 4 inches
deep, one gallon; 8 inches square and
8 1/2 inches deep, one peck; 16 inches long
by 8 1/2 inches wide and 8 inches deep,
one-half bushel; 16 inches square and
8 1/2 inches deep, one bushel; 14 inches
long by 23 1/2 inches wide and 10 inches
deep, one and a half bushels; 24 inches
long by 16 inches wide and 14 inches
deep, two and a half bushels; 24 inches
long by 16 inches wide and 28 inches
deep, five bushels.

Rainwater Good If You Like It.
"When a man gets used to drinking
rainwater," said a New Orleans man to
the Washington Post, "there is no other
water in the world that tastes so good.
Most of the people in New Orleans
have cisterns in their yards which hold an
abundant supply of water caught
from the clouds, the purest and best
in the world according to my notion.
The winter rainfall alone is used, the
summer catch not being desirable. It
is somewhat curious that in northern
latitudes the cistern water does not
keep wholesome and sweet as it does
in our country."

Had No Time.
The Boy's Father—Madam, let me
ask if your daughter knows how to run
a house—can cook, for example, and
mends the socks, mend clothes and, in
fact, is familiar with all the multifar-
ious details of domesticity?

The Girl's Mother—Certainly not, sir!
Why, if she had learned all those
things, her education would have been
neglected.—Judge.

A Change.
"Well," said Noah as he hunted for
a dry spot on the top of Ararat, "a lot
of people came down to the pier to josh
us when we started, but I don't see
any of them around to poke fun at our
home coming."—Life.

How It Happened.
Judge—How did you come to climb
this man so severely?
Officer—Well, yer honor, he kept par-
tially still an' wouldn't dodge a single
crack O' made at him.—Judge.

He who gives a trifle meanly is mean-
er than the trifle.

MENTAL TENSION.
Hard to Realize the Difficulty of
Keeping a Natural Pose.

We never know how active our im-
aginations can be till we let them out
or till they get the better of us for
some reason. A major in the army
recently admitted that when he went
into action for the first time he was so
scared that he did not know which
way was north, but he had an over-
whelming desire to reach it, wherever
it was. Yet, after six or eight battles
and after being wounded a couple of
times, he regarded battles very much
as people heretofore regard the evening
fight at the Manhattan end of the
bridge, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

Cases of wanting to run when bullets
fly are by no means difficult to find.
But a young soldier in Brooklyn con-
fesses to a more queer experience. His
regiment was in camp and had been
ordered out for dress parade, as usual.
When lined up for inspection, every
man as stiff as a ramrod and not a
white glove moving, this young man,
a lieutenant, began to ask himself:
"Suppose I should slip, or anything, to
break the quiet? Suppose I should
fall? The idea of falling kept grow-
ing in his mind till before the inspec-
tion was over and the regiment was
allowed to use its feet once more he
could hardly keep on his legs and was
in a great sweat of agony from the
dread of tumbling over and making an
exhibition of himself.

People who have never tried it do not
realize how hard it is to stand abso-
lutely still and yet appear interested
and at ease. Artists' models succeed
at it, especially those in Italy, and will
hold a pose not too difficult for an hour.
Actors, when they group about the man
in the center of the stage, who is en-
joying all the limelight—and how they
hate them for it—are required to keep
still, so as not to distract attention from
the great man's sayings and motions,
and because they must group in such a
way as to form a picture and keep it
front. But this enforced statuesque-
ness is hard on the supes. They are
not used to it. When they are put un-
der the strain, and when as Roman
warriors they must stand at the back
without winking while Brutus or Vir-
ginius or some other ponderous person
enunciates himself respecting love or
politics, they are in a small torture.
One such last season who could no longer
abide it to listen to the soliloquy by
the head man pitched over on his face
and had to be lugged out by the arms
to the spooling of the scene.

Babies Never Get Seaside.
"Babies never get seasick. I have
carried thousands of them in my time,"
said an American life steward, accord-
ing to the Philadelphia Record, "and in
rough weather I have seen their fa-
thers, mothers, brothers and sisters
sick over like soldiers before a cannon
ball; but not so with the babies. Whether
it be rough or smooth at sea, a baby is
always an excellent sailor—rosy, jolly and
with the appetite of a horse. Do you know
the explanation of this singular fact? It is
as simple as the fact is strange. Babies
don't get seasick because they are ac-
customed to the rocking of the cradle.
That movement is much like the rock-
ing of a ship. A baby aboard ship, there-
fore, is merely a baby in an un-
usually big cradle, and there is nothing
odd to him about the rocking, for it is
what he has been accustomed to all
his life."

Not All Reformed.
At a dinner given by a philanthropist
to the Society of Reformed Criminals a
gentleman complained to his host mid-
way through the festivities that he had
lost his watch. The host was a man of
great ingenuity. He caused all the
lights to be turned out. Then he ob-
served: "Some one here has a watch
that does not belong to him. If by the
time I have counted a hundred it is not
placed on the floor in the middle of the
room, the police will be sent for." He
counted a hundred, and the lights were
turned on again. Thirty-three hand-
some watches lay in the middle of the
room.

It Was Bad.
The other day a young London street
arab, having found a bad sixpence,
was trying to make use of it at different
places, but to no purpose. At last he
went into a tobacconist's and asked for
a threepenny cigar.
Having got the cigar and also the
change, he was leaving the shop when the
man called out:
"Come back here; it's a bad one."
"Never mind, sir," replied the young-
ster. "I'll smoke it if it makes me ill."
And he bolted out of the door.—Pear-
son's Weekly.

Found It Enjoyable.
Miss Ascum—Did you really attend
her wedding?
Miss Wryvell—Oh, yes, indeed, and I
enjoyed myself immensely.

Miss Ascum—Did you really?
Miss Wryvell—Her gown didn't fit
her well at all, and I heard several
people say she looked a perfect fright.
—Philadelphia Press.

How She Talked.
Diggs—Smith's wife is deaf and
dumb.
Diggs—Does she talk with her fin-
gers?
Diggs—I guess so. Smith hasn't a
dozen hairs left in his head.—Chicago
News.

Lumping It.
"My coffee is not quite sweet
enough," remarked the new boarder.
"Well, if you don't like it you can
lump it," retorted the cheerful idiot,
pushing the loaf sugar his way.—New
York Times.

Too Rough.
"I wish you had broken the news
more gently," sighed the editor as the
office boy plied the first page by drop-
ping the form down a flight of stairs.—
Baltimore American.

Familiarity.
"It isn't true in all cases," said Uncle
Allen Sparks, "that familiarity breeds
contempt. The more you know about
the hind feet of a mule the more re-
spect you have for them."—Chicago
Tribune.

"Centistive."
"An Albany man has sent a cent to
the treasury conscience fund."
"Must have a centistive conscience."
"Or a pennyurious one."—Cleveland
Plain Dealer.

MENTAL TENSION.

Hard to Realize the Difficulty of
Keeping a Natural Pose.

There were thirty men in the White
Wolf saloon when the sheriff of Silver
county sauntered in to arrest big Pete
Thompson for murder. Pete was play-
ing a hand in a game of poker, and
after nodding to him the sheriff stood
up at the bar and called for a drink.
His back was scarcely turned when
Pete laid down his cards, pulled his
gun and fired six shots as fast as his
finger could pull the trigger. The sheriff
never moved. When the smoke had
rolled out of the open door and we
could see the sheriff stood in the same
position and wore the same smile. One
bullet had burned his cheek; a second
had grazed his ear; a third had cut
through his shirt collar under the left
ear. Big Pete was a dead shot, and
yet he had missed his man at fifteen
feet.
"Get through, Pete?" asked the sher-
iff, speaking a silence that was pos-
itively painful.
"And you—you are not healed?"
gasped Pete as his arm sunk slowly
down.
"No; come on."
"You didn't bring your guns?"
"No; if you are through shooting,
we'll go."
Pete laid his two guns down on the
table before him and walked to the
door and out into the street. His horse
was tied to a post a block away. He
reached the horse, mounted and then
headed down the long street after the
sheriff, who was giving him not the
slightest attention. In five minutes the
pair were out of sight.
"What ailed Pete?" was asked of
the barkeeper, who had come to the
door of the saloon.
"Lost his nerve," he brusquely re-
plied.
"How do you mean?"
"Why, the sheriff coming without a
gun and standing there to be shot at
took all his sand away and made a
woman of him."

"Suppose the sheriff had had a gun?"
The man jerked his head toward the
field wherein fifteen or twenty victims
had been buried and said:
"He'd 'a' bin over there."

"And will big Pete get clear?"
"Likely; but he'll have to leave here.
The boys have already put him down
as N. G."

WAVES OF WATER.

The Nile is the only river in the
world that flows for 1,500 miles without
a tributary.

Off the Cape of Good Hope waves
thirty-eight feet high from trough to
crest have been noted.

Prismatic lake, in the Yellowstone
National park, is the largest body of
hot water in the world.

Three rivers as big as the Rhine
would just equal in volume the Gan-
ges, three Gangeses the Mississippi
and two Mississippi the Amazon.

The St. Lawrence river is frozen four
months of the year, and its navigation
is so difficult that an average of one
steamer a month is wrecked in its wa-
ters.

Askel Chin, in Tibet, is the lake
which lies at a greater height than any
other in the world. Its level is 16,600
feet. The lowest is the Dead sea, 1,200
feet below the sea level.

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fight at the Manhattan end of the
bridge, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

Cases of wanting to run when bullets
fly are by no means difficult to find.
But a young soldier in Brooklyn con-
fesses to a more queer experience. His
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When lined up for inspection, every
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fall? The idea of falling kept grow-
ing in his mind till before the inspec-
tion was over and the regiment was
allowed to use its feet once more he
could hardly keep on his legs and was
in a great sweat of agony from the
dread of tumbling over and making an
exhibition of himself.

People who have never tried it do not
realize how hard it is to stand abso-
lutely still and yet appear interested
and at ease. Artists' models succeed
at it, especially those in Italy, and will
hold a pose not too difficult for an hour.
Actors, when they group about the man
in the center of the stage, who is en-
joying all the limelight—and how they
hate them for it—are required to keep
still, so as not to distract attention from
the great man's sayings and motions,
and because they must group in such a
way as to form a picture and keep it
front. But this enforced statuesque-
ness is hard on the supes. They are
not used to it. When they are put un-
der the strain, and when as Roman
warriors they must stand at the back
without winking while Brutus or Vir-
ginius or some other ponderous person
enunciates himself respecting love or
politics, they are in a small torture.
One such last season who could no longer
abide it to listen to the soliloquy by
the head man pitched over on his face
and had to be lugged out by the arms
to the spooling of the scene.

Babies Never Get Seaside.
"Babies never get seasick. I have
carried thousands of them in my time,"
said an American life steward, accord-
ing to the Philadelphia Record, "and in
rough weather I have seen their fa-
thers, mothers, brothers and sisters
sick over like soldiers before a cannon
ball; but not so with the babies. Whether
it be rough or smooth at sea, a baby is
always an excellent sailor—rosy, jolly and
with the appetite of a horse. Do you know
the explanation of this singular fact? It is
as simple as

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Short News Items of Interest to the Ledger Readers.

Nolan shoes sold at Redlick's. Thos. Greenhalgh is again confined to his house by sickness. Give us daily some good bread. Pioneer Flour makes the best.

A nearly new piano for sale at the M. E. parsonage on easy terms. Mrs. Gluk-feld returned home Tuesday evening, after a visit with relatives in the city.

Nothing will please an invalid as well as a package of those fancy cakes from Caminetti's Mkt.

C. W. Schacht, Dentist, Webb building. Hours—9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m. Saturdays 9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 4 p. m.

Dress gingham, 12 yds. for \$1.00 at Redlick's.

Nabisco sugar wafers, sold only by Cassinelli, are unexcelled. Try them. You will eat no other. Large consignment just received.

C. S. McNichols, a government engineer, arrived in Jackson by Tuesday's stage. He is here to look into matters concerning the Indian reservation a few miles east of Jackson.

Sam Myers, successor to Jos. Samuels, will leave Sunday for San Francisco, to purchase new and seasonable goods for the spring and summer trade. He expects to be away two weeks.

Call for United Workmen boots when you want good boots to wear. We mail them free of charge, and guarantee you 8 months' wear out of every pair. Jackson Shoe Store.

Richard Russell Smith, the Stockton assayer writes: Be careful of your oxalized ores. Sometimes they carry several ounces of gold and give no visible traces when vanned in a "horn" or a pan.

The Buchanan dramatic company has played in Jackson every night this week, to good houses. Jackson knows how to appreciate a good show, and the troupe now in town is worthy of liberal patronage.

Jos. Sobey, wife and children were passengers on Tuesday's stage, when the attempted hold-up occurred. She comes from Vallejo, and is here on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Sharenbroch, of Middle Fork.

Latest effects in ladies' and children's hosiery at Redlick's. Lace hose 15-20-25-35-50c.

The personal effects of the late R. H. Morris, the hermit of Shabtown, were sold at auction by public administrator Hubert on Tuesday last. They consisted of two or three old-fashioned weapons, etc., and realized \$9.

The Knights of Pythias are arranging for a gala time next Friday night, when one first degree and one third degree initiation will take place, after which a banquet will be spread. This evening a second degree ceremony will take place.

See our display of ties, hosiery, and shoes in our show window. Swellest and nicest line of men's socks that ever came to town. Jackson Shoe Store.

Judge H. Goldner and his daughter Edith returned from San Francisco Monday evening. They were suddenly called to the city last week by the death of Julius Goldner, a brother of our local justice of the peace, which took place March 3d. The judge and his daughter went down to attend the funeral.

An informal party was given by Mrs. Krummel Saturday in honor of her little daughter Dorothy's seventh birthday. The farm is wide, and the little folks turned themselves loose for a romping good time. Those present were Bertha and Edna Lasswell, Nettie Tuson, Mayme Williams, Dorothy Krummel, Carl Krummel, Clarence Frolich.

Call for the Country Club shoe for men; only cost you \$3.00, regular price \$3.50. Every pair guaranteed, and as dressy as any \$5.00 shoe made. Jackson Shoe Store.

Tom Clark, who has been living near Middle Bar for some time, left for Stockton last week, which city he intends to make his home in future. His wife and family left Monday morning to join him. Mr. Clark has been appointed agent of the International School of Correspondence of Scranton, Penn. His territory covers the counties of Amador and Calaveras. This school by a system of correspondence gives practical instructions in almost every department of science and art. Its ramifications extend to every city and county of importance in the United States.

J. N. Kirkland, a commercial traveler from San Francisco, and formerly of Amador City, was a passenger on Tuesday's stage. He was sitting on the rear seat inside, furthest the driver. His position precluded him from seeing the robber, as the shooting commenced after the stage had passed the point in the road opposite to where the highwayman was concealed. He knew not what the shooting meant until the horses were whipped into a gallop, about the time the last shot was fired.

The case of Jack Adams, arrested for burglarizing the Jackson bakery, remains unchanged. Although the justice returned last Monday, no complaint has been sworn to yet. We are told that a complaint is in the hands of justice Goldner, and that Mr. Cade-martori has been notified of the fact, and that if he wished to sign it he could do so. He has not signed it. What the charge is we have not learned, as the complaint is not filed, and therefore not a public record. A question has arisen as to whose official duty it is to make complaint in the event that the owner of the stolen property declines to do so. Does this duty devolve upon the sheriff or district attorney, that is the point. It is well to have this point definitely settled at the outset. There has been a great deal of talk about this case, not alone in Jackson but in other places, and the proceedings are being watched with interest.

Argonaut-Kennedy Case.

The long drawn out legal battle between the Argonaut Mining Company and the Kennedy Mining Company, which has been before the state and United States courts for the past eight years, was brought to a close last Monday. The questions involved have been before the United States supreme court for final adjudication for several months, and a decision has been expected at any time for several weeks past. Monday afternoon W. F. Detert, who is the largest stockholder and president of the plaintiff corporation, received a brief dispatch from C. H. Lindsey of San Francisco, the leading attorney for the Argonaut, substantially: Argonaut-Kennedy decision affirmed. Chief Justice rendered opinion. Only two dissenting. White and McKenna. Congratulations.

The news soon spread all over town, and general satisfaction was expressed that this protracted struggle was at last ended. The vital point involved in this controversy was concerning the extralateral rights of the Argonaut. The mine was located under the old law, which did not require the end lines of a mining location to be parallel. The Argonaut north end line, and the Kennedy south end line are not parallel to each other, and the Argonaut contended that it was entitled to follow the ledge in its eastern pitch by drawing the surface lines downward in their own direction. This, under the peculiar circumstances, would make the Argonaut claim widen out with depth. It would give the plaintiff considerably more ground at the depth of two thousand feet than it had within its surface boundaries. Actual mining at the Kennedy developed the fact that the richest spot of the mine was contained in a piece of wedge shaped ground involved in this dispute. The Kennedy had taken ore from this disputed ground, and the Argonaut sued for heavy damages for trespass. In the Calaveras court the Argonaut won, and was awarded about \$60,000 damages. In the supreme court of the state this decision was affirmed. The United States supreme court was appealed to for final decision. That court has now settled the matter decisively in favor of the Argonaut. Eight of the nine justices participated, six being for the Argonaut. The money judgment including interest now foots up something like \$85,000.

The early resumption of work at the Argonaut mine is looked forward to as an important factor in the revival of business in Jackson. It is not likely that work will be started for several months. There are no supplies on hand in the shape of timbers and other material. These cannot be had for two or three months yet. The shaft of the Argonaut has been sunk to the depth of 2300 feet. From the 1400 level the ore in the hitherto disputed ground has been untouch. This gives about 1000 feet of ground to work upon without sinking—sufficient ore in sight to run the 40 stamp mill for several years, assuming that the ore body continues through the unworked territory.

Wine Shipment.

G. B. Arata, who lives several miles east of Jackson, has made this season about 2000 gallons of wine. The entire product was shipped this week to Paterson, New Jersey. It is found to realize a much better price by sending it direct to the east. The price paid, free on board at Ione, was 45 cents per gallon, which leaves a fair margin of profit. Indeed, wine-making at these figures can be made quite a profitable industry in those foothills. He has also distilled this year about 200 gallons of brandy from grape ches, the refuse left from wine-making. Two barrels of this liquor he expects to send east, where it brings about \$2.50 per gallon, which is from 50 to 75 cents per gallon more than it can be sold for in the home market.

Robbery.

The residence of Mrs. Anativio at South Jackson was robbed last night of \$7.75. Two men were implicated. The men knocked at the door. Mrs. Anativio opened the door, and the two men entered. One took a seat on a box and the other on the bed. She said they had whiskeys over her faces, might have been a disguise, as she could not recognize them. They talked for a few seconds, when one said "We want your money." They then broke open two trunks and from these took the money, and left, extinguishing the lights before leaving. The officers are endeavoring to run down the robbers.

LOST—Between Jackson and Sutter Creek, an eight-foot American flag. Finder please leave at National hotel, Jackson, and receive reward.

M. E. church services March 15. Sunday school, 10 a. m.; sermons, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:30 p. m.

This Friday evening will occur at the M. E. church, the 2nd quarterly meeting of this conference year. Rev. W. S. Matthew D. D., the presiding elder, will be present and officiate.

Angels is passing through an epidemic of smallpox. One death occurred there last week from this disease. The authorities are doing their best to stamp it out. The experience we have had in this country with this contagion shows that it is not a difficult matter to get rid of it when the proper quarantine measures are taken to that end.

Rev. W. S. Matthew D. D., of Berkeley, will deliver his interesting lecture on "Turtle eggs and their use," in Volcano Armory hall on St. Patrick's day, Tuesday evening, March 17. A special song will be rendered, and choice music from stringed instruments, with refreshments will be given. Also Pine Grove will be favored with a lecture from the same gentleman in its church on Wednesday evening, March 18, when special music from quartette and violin will grace the occasion, with refreshments. A good social and profitable time is expected all over.

Advertise in the Ledger.

HIGHWAYMAN AT WORK

Attempt to Rob the Ione-Jackson Stage.

One Horse Killed—Robber Escapes. Messenger McConnell Fails to Get a Crack at Him.

A determined attempt to loot the Ione stage on its up trip was made Tuesday afternoon. It was guard day, R. E. McConnell, the well-known messenger of Wells, Fargo & Co., being on the outside, sitting by the driver. A large amount of coin was aboard in the express box, bound for Amador City, as the following day was pay-day at the Keystone mine. The exact amount we do not know, but it was probably in the neighborhood of \$10,000, as the Keystone has probably the largest payroll just now in the county—running 80 stamps. The stage was full of passengers, ten or twelve inside. Dave Phillips, who has been doing service during the illness of Chris Hansen, was driver. The baggage wagon was ahead about fifty yards with one passenger, and a heavy load of baggage. An extra stage also well loaded was some distance behind the four-horse stage. The point selected for this exploit in highwayman's play was near the junction of the Buena Vista and Ione roads, about a quarter of a mile below Miller's station. There is a bend in the road, also a culvert, and the driver gave a crack of the whip starting the horses to a brisk pace, just as a rifle shot was heard—which was the first intimation those on the outside had that anything was afoot. A lady passenger declares however, that she saw the man on the right of the road before a shot was fired; that he called "Halt!" twice before firing. She said he rose from behind some loose brush. The discharge of the weapon had the effect of starting the team to a furious gallop. Those on board looked to find out the meaning of the firing. A short interval elapsed between the first and second shot. The highwayman was in plain view standing in the open, on the right hand side, about fifty yards from the stage, with his gun to shoulder, when the second shot was fired. This was proof positive that an attempted hold-up was in progress, and the passengers were anxious thereafter to keep out of sight of the man with a gun. McConnell was armed with a sawed-off shotgun, and as he was seated furthest from the would-be robber, with the driver between them, he was unable to bring his gun into play. He saw the road man after the second shot, who then had his gun down, as if in the act of reloading. Realizing that he was handicapped by position, he told the driver to whip up the animals, which he did. At least five shots were fired, two bullets striking the off wheel horse. One shot took effect in the hip, and the other—believed to be the last shot—passing through the neck. Blood spurted in streams from these wounds, but the wounded horse kept going, until Miller's station was reached, where the stage pulled up, and a messenger dispatched to Ione to convey the news of the crime to the authorities, and also to bring up another horse to continue the trip. The wounded horse died during the stay at Miller's station.

The news of the crime was sent by telephone from Dufrene's station, over a mile from the scene of the hold-up. It was quarter past five o'clock when the sheriff's office received the notice. Sheriff Norman and deputy Jackson immediately started out, and in one hour were at Buena Vista—fourteen miles distant. At the scene of the shooting, Jackson picked up some shells, supposed to have been discarded by the road agent. They were of 30x30 size, the improved Winchester weapon, of great penetrating power. Smokeless powder was used in the attack, those on the stage perceiving no smoke during the shooting.

No clear description of the shooter can be given. Mr. McNichols, one of the passengers, says he had a good view of him as he stood with his gun to his shoulder as he was about to fire the second time. He wore a black mask over his face. It looked similar to those used at masquerades. He thought he was under rather than over medium height, and from general appearance was quite young. Others say he was covered to his waist with a black covering. In the excitement and peril of the moment no one was disposed to take a critical view for the purpose of identification. While the fusillade of shots was in progress, he kept running, following the horses, till they were out of sight by the turn of the road. The fact that the stage was not stopped was owing to the driver lashing the horses into a rapid pace before the shooting. Had they been going slow, it is argued, the wounded animal would have dropped, in which event a duel between the guard and the bandit would have been fought to a finish. The shotgun carried by guard McConnell was useful at short range, two or three hundred yards. The pace of the horses put him out of range in a few seconds, while as far as carrying power is concerned, the rifle in the hands of the desperado would carry a mile.

Mrs. Sobey and her 13-year old boy were on the front seat inside, with backs to the driver. Their position commanded the best view of the outlaw's operations.

It was discovered Wednesday morning that one of the lead horses was struck by a bullet, the missile just grazing the top of his neck, producing a slight flesh wound. Also, both bridle reins of wheel horse that was killed were pierced by a bullet; the check rein between the two leaders was perforated. All these marks on the harness possibly have been made by one rifle ball. The shooter may be a greenhorn in stage-robbery, but his work speaks for itself as to his expertness with a gun. The first shot, it is now thought, was aimed at the nearest horse's head, and it passed through

the reins only an inch or two below the mark.

There is considerable chapparel on the low hills in the vicinity of the shooting. It was probably on this account that the particular spot was selected. It reaches away toward Buena Vista, and afforded near shelter. A man hiding therein could not be easily followed. All the circumstances point to a novice in the hold-up line being the perpetrator. It was a bright moonlight night, which added to the risk of capture.

Some seem to think that the first shot was aimed at those outside, as the driver heard the whizz of the rifle ball apparently close by.

Four discarded shells were found in the vicinity. They were several yards apart, the distance between the wheel and last shell was about fifty feet. Sheriff Norman and deputy Jackson found foot tracks from where the outlaw shot to the top of a hill near by, which commanded a view of the road as far as Miller's station. From there the tracks led through the brush in a southerly direction toward Jackson valley. The tracks were followed by the officers for miles. Beyond the empty shells, the robber left nothing behind him, and there is nothing to indicate that more than one man is implicated in the affair. Sheriff Norman returned home Thursday night. Deputy sheriff Jackson and constables are still actively engaged in the work of trying to run down the perpetrator.

Bad Indeed.

Losing flesh is indeed a bad sign. Take Scott's Emulsion for it. For weak digestion, for defective nourishment, for consumption, take Scott's Emulsion. It restores flesh because it strikes to the cause of the loss.

Additional Locals.

Butterick Patterns at Redlick's. Try Old Judge Kentucky Bourbon whiskey. Its the best.

F. A. Duden left for Sacramento last Sunday, on a visit to his relatives.

Henry Peck of Ione was in Jackson Saturday to secure signatures for appointment as one of the police of the Capitol grounds at Sacramento.

There is no disputing the fact that Old Judge is the best whiskey for you and your friends.

Men's new spring ties have arrived at Redlick's.

Mrs. Strohm, accompanied by John Strohm, left for Byron Springs last week, to try the effect of the baths. Mr. Strohm went on to San Francisco on business.

Olives, salami, swiss, Limburger Martin's cream and California cheese at Caminetti's Mkt.

We understand that John Ekel, the Plymouth attorney, has commenced suit against W. B. Phillips, the deputy constable of that town, for damages for false imprisonment.

Butterick Patterns at Redlick's.

A portion of the store of Giovannoni has been partitioned off for a jewelry store. The watchmaker now occupying a portion of the Golden drug store intends moving in there by the first of the month.

Five prisoners were turned loose from the county jail last Monday. Monday is always discharge day for prisoners. No matter when the term of sentence expires by actual number of days, the law says a prisoner shall be released on the Monday preceding the date of the expiration of the term. There are now four prisoners left in the jail.

Spring samples of cloth for men's tailor made suits have been received from M. Born & Co. by Redlick's, their agents for Amador Co. For perfect fitting, best quality and lowest prices, they have no equal. Satisfaction guaranteed or you do not take the garments. No deposit required.

At the regular meeting of Golden Star Chapter No. 66, O. E. S., held at Masonic hall February 7, Mrs. Ida B. Spagnoli, wife of lawyer Spagnoli, made an official visit to the lodge, as district deputy grand matron of the twenty-third district, which comprises Amador, Calaveras and Tuolumne counties. The work of the order was exemplified in a creditable manner, after which an interesting program of literary and musical character was presented, winding up with a sumptuous banquet; the very enjoyable meeting breaking up shortly after midnight.

The Standard Electric Company is accumulating a lot of lumber on some vacant lots on Center street. This has given birth to the report that the company was about to start a lumber yard in Jackson, and offer lumber at a material reduction on current rates. There is no truth in this report. They are simply providing a lumber depot in town for their own convenience. They have other depots at convenient points along the line of their works. They use immense quantities of lumber, and store the same at various places so that they can get a supply at short notice at any point where it is needed. The Jackson depot is for the territory from Oneida to the river.

P. A. Johns, general superintendent of the Bragana Mining Company of Arizona, arrived in Jackson Saturday evening, on a short visit to his former partner, W. J. Nettle. The Bragana mine is located thirty miles from Prescott. It is a gold and silver proposition. Formerly it was worked principally for silver, and when the free silver campaign was on, the people of that region went in for the white metal with as much vim as anywhere. But the defeat of the free silver craze has proved a great blessing. The mining interest is in a much better shape than ever before. They have turned their attention to the gold in the ores, with the result that the country is more prosperous than at any time before in its history. Fifteen or twenty years ago they had to get to Prescott by a stage trip of 150 miles. Now the railroad taps this country, and has made it what it is. This was Mr. Johns' first visit to Amador county, and what impressed him more than anything else was the fact that such a centre of population and industry as Jackson should be without railroad facilities. Mr. Johns left Tuesday morning.

LOCAL MINING NEWS

Notes From Amador County Mines. Miners Busy at Volcano.

KENNEDY.—Twenty stamps of the new mill are completed, and ready to start up at any time. Wiring the mill for electric power and lighting has been in progress this week. Rock is being dumped into the ore bins. It is expected that the twenty stamps will be set in motion early next week.

VOLCANO GRAVEL MINES.—There is an abundance of water for mining purposes around Volcano. The miners are taking advantage of this, and pushing hydraulic work. Three claims are in operation, under the management of the Baroni Bros., Gillick & Canvin, and Marsino Bros. respectively.

SARGENT.—The parties who were working this property under a bond have surrendered it to the owners. It is understood that nothing more will be done under the bond. The cause of the quitting was probably due to an unwillingness to meet the obligations of the bond on the developments made.

ZEILA.—This mine is expected to resume mining operations early next week. Some delay has been caused by making some needed changes to hoisting machinery. The large flywheel, which has done service ever since the reopening of the mine, has been superseded by one of smaller dimensions. The discarded wheel weighs three tons; the new wheel weighs one half that amount. A new clutch and new pinion have also been put in. The shaft and machinery is in better shape now than at any time for many years. It is thought that several years of steady working will elapse before a shut down for shaft repairs will be imperative. The machinery was expected to be in running order last Wednesday night. It will take a couple of days to take the water out of the shaft. The beginning of next week the mill will probably be started.

EDINBURGH.—The new hoist on this property is completed. Sinking operations will be started at once, and continued night and day until 200 feet is attained.

Important Point Involved

Judge Rust went over to San Andreas Monday to try an important mining case, involving the title to the Followcraft mine in the townsite of San Andreas. The point in issue is whether a townsite patent can under any circumstances give any title whatever to a known mining claim existing within the boundaries of the townsite. The Followcraft mine, it is alleged, was located as a mining claim prior to the townsite. The locator, however, interposed no objection to the townsite covering his property, and accepted the title under the townsite location. The annual assessment was not kept up, and the claim was jumped for non-performance of assessment. The contest is now on to decide whether the original locator or the relocater shall hold the property. Eminent attorneys have been engaged on each side, and it is believed that whichever way the court holds, the case will be appealed to the higher courts for final decision. W. H. Willis went over as official reporter.

St. Patrick's Day Program.

The following interesting program will be presented at the entertainment to be given in aid of the Catholic church in Love's hall on Tuesday evening next, March 17:

"Oh, Hibernia Beloved!" (chorus) Sopranos, Mesdames Rust, Podesta, Misses Rickett, Sanguinetti; altos, Mrs. G. L. Thomas, Miss E. Boorman; tenors, Messrs. Keith, Jones, Marcucci; basses, Messrs. Kay, Hampton.

Address of welcome, Prof. Geo. A. Gordon.

"The harp that once thro' Tara's hall," (chorus)

"The Awakening of the Lion," (piano solo) Miss Q. Ould.

"Killarney," (vocal solo) Mrs. R. C. Rust.

"L'italien," (fancy dance) Misses Oda Ginochio, Marie Parker.

"The discoloured," (vocal duet) Mrs. G. L. Thomas, Miss D. Sanguinetti.

"The way of the cross," (vocal solo) Miss G. Rickett.

"The last smile," (piano solo) Miss F. Matson.

"A Lesson in flirtation," (quartette) Misses Ora Angove, Oda Ginochio, Della Martell, Marie Parker.

"Good night," (sextette) Mrs. R. C. Rust, Miss D. Sanguinetti, Mrs. G. L. Thomas, Miss E. Boorman, Messrs. Kay and Hampton.

Farce—"Pat the apothecary."

H. Unsworth, who for the past three months has been doing outside work as reporter and collector for the Ledger, left Monday last for parts unknown. He is no longer connected in any way with the Ledger office.

The fees collected in the recorder's office last month amounted to \$125.25.

Rain fell in Jackson last Sunday to the amount of 0.41 of an inch, making a total of 19.25 inches for the season, against 23.85 inches for the corresponding period last year.

If you want the * 5 * brand shoe made by Brown Shoe Co., go to the Jackson Shoe Store. Cut prices in this line.

Don't forget to take a good chicken and raviola dinner every Sunday at the Louvre restaurant. Meals only 25 cents.

J. C. Westfall, who has been in feeble health for some time, was taken to the Jackson hospital last week. He had to undergo a surgical operation. He is getting along nicely considering his advanced age.

Joseph Starkey was brought over from Plymouth way last Monday and lodged in jail to serve out a term of seventeen days for disturbing the peace. He had indulged in stimulants to the extent that while in a drunken state he discharged a weapon in close proximity to a man's head. His sojourn in the cooler it is hoped will bring him to his senses.

THE OLD RELIABLE



The Miners' Union.

A special meeting of Jackson Miners' Union No. 115 was held in their hall on Court street on Thursday evening of last week. A committee was appointed some time ago to endeavor to obtain recognition of the union by the various mine owners operating in Amador county. This special meeting was called to receive the report of this committee. The statement was made that an agreement had been entered into with M. J. McDonald, the owner of the Keystone mine at Amador City, to the effect that no distinction would be made either for or against union men in that mine. An arbitration committee has been appointed to endeavor to arrange with other mine owners in the county. What effect this will have upon the mining industry of Amador county remains to be seen. The fact of it is, this union was organized in a spirit of hostility to employers. It started out on the theory that the mine owners were legalized robbers, and by the sheer force of numbers they proposed to change the condition of affairs. Now, they have wisely changed their tactics, and hold out the olive branch of peace. Threats and intimidation have not worked as they anticipated, so the attempt is made to conceal the claws under the velvet paws.

A committee of the union, consisting of Messrs W. P. Everts, H. Gobish and Rattovich, waited upon superintendent W. F. Detert at the Zeila office last Monday, presumably to secure recognition of the union in some way. Mr. Detert stated that he could not speak for the companies in which he was interested, but individually he was opposed to coercion in any form. The meeting left the situation unchanged.

Champion Egg Eater.

The attaches of the Louvre restaurant were treated to an eye-opener in the way of gormandizing one day last week. A fish peddler, having a load of catfish for sale, appeared in town. He was a stranger in this section. He walked into the restaurant with a sack containing eggs, which presumably he had received in trade for fish. He gave the sack to Tony Lubimar, the proprietor, and told him to fry them. Tony sized up his appetite from the pearance as nothing out of the normal, and thought he would give him ample leeway, so he started to take half a dozen eggs from the sack to cook them. The stranger stopped him, and told him to cook them all. Tony opened his eyes in astonishment at this. He was curious enough to count the eggs, and found 74 in the bag. He handed the entire stock to his cook, who proceeded to dump them into the pans. They filled two large pans. The stranger got outside of the whole outfit, besides side dishes in proportion. He was not working for a wage either, but simply eating for the love of eating. Tony has been in the restaurant business for a number of years, and during that time has witnessed some tall deeds in the eating line, but this experience far eclipses them all. After demolishing this feast, the man took his departure unconcerned, as though he had taken aboard nothing more than an ordinary meal.

Strikes A Rich Find.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H., "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by D. B. Spagnoli.

A press dispatch dated Oakland, March 8, says that Daniel P. Hocking was committed to the Stockton Insane Asylum on complaint of his father, his mind having been unbalanced by reason of suddenly acquiring a fortune of one-third of \$100,000 as commission for the sale of a mining property near Wadsworth, Nev. It is reported that some time ago he sunk \$6500 in an unsuccessful mining venture in Amador county. Later he became associated with ex-mayor Thomas of Oakland, and D. P. Mitchell in mining and real estate business, and with them made the raise which eventuated in his mental derangement. Every effort to restore him to his right mind proved unavailing, and his parents were reluctantly compelled to have him sent to the state institution.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

Has world-wide fame for marvelous cures. It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or balm for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions; Infallible for Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c at D. B. Spagnoli's.

Additional Locals.

Lemons, oranges, and bananas constantly on hand at Caminetti's Mkt. Pioneer Flour is the "Lily of the Valley," the "Pearl of Perfection."

Bickmore Leroy, a traveling printer, who has been in Jackson on several occasions before, struck the camp Saturday last. He is working a few days at the Dispatch office.

Call for Hamilton Brown shoe. A ladies' good kid shoe, pat. tips, extending soles; every pair guaranteed. Jackson Shoe Store.

W. C. Beach, a teacher of cornet, violin and clarinet, has been duly installed as instructor of the Jackson band. He is from Sacramento.

Oysters, frozen oysters, only 50c a can. Guaranteed to be fresh, and the same that are sold elsewhere for 60c and 75c, at Caminetti's Market.

It is a known fact that the boys' and misses' 10c hose at the Jackson Shoe Store beats any other at twice the money. Try them.

Old Judge is the finest whiskey made. Ask for it. No other brand can compare with it. Be convinced by an actual test.

Walkover shoes sold at Redlick's.

L. L. Flagg writes to us in regard to an item which appeared in last week's Ledger, which made him a boss on the ditch line. He informs us that he is foreman of the power house at Electra. We are pleased to note his promotion to this responsible position.

"Jesse Moore" Whisky has been the Kentucky standard with which all others have been compared since 1851. It is the best.

Mrs. Ross, wife of David Ross, superintendent of a large copper mine in Calaveras county, died in Stockton Wednesday. The remains arrived in Sutter Creek last night, where the funeral will take place today. The deceased was a sister-in-law of John Ross, superintendent of the Wildman mine at Sutter Creek.

* 5 * stands for quality. Cut prices in this line, ladies or gents. Jackson Shoe Store.

Miss Trask is organizing a class in penmanship in Jackson. She taught seven years at Wayland Institute and one year in the public schools of San Francisco. The past year she has taught in different cities in California. The work of her pupils is something remarkable, and will be placed on exhibition in the post office.

Mrs. W. R. Selkirk and daughter left Sunday morning by the Ione stage. It is thought her destination is Sacramento, where she has a married daughter residing. She informed a Ledger representative last week that she was still in ignorance of the whereabouts of her husband, who disappeared from Jackson about two months ago.

Judge Rust has let a contract for extensive additions and repairs to his dwelling house on Broadway. The present residence is to be moved to the middle of the lot. More rooms are to be built on, and the present rooms are to be renovated inside throughout. The contract for this work was let last Saturday to A. H. Kuhlman. The contract price is \$1240, and the work is to be completed by the 14th of May.

The liquid air company intended to give an exhibition of the wonderful properties of liquid air in Jackson this week. They had selected Wednesday as the date of their appearance here.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

L. OTTINGER S. N. ERIGHT

KNIGHT & CO.

Foundry & Machine Shop

Sutter Creek, Cal.

BUILDERS OF WATER WHEELS of latest and most approved patterns, and all kinds of short iron pipe. Every description of mining and mill machinery made at the shortest notice. We desire to call the attention of blacksmiths and other workers in iron to the fact that we keep constantly on hand a large and complete stock of bar, rolled and Norway iron, gas pipe, gas fittings, etc., which we will sell at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

J. GHIGLIERI & BRO.

Cosmopolitan Liquor Store

JACKSON GATE, CAL.

Dealers and Jobbers in foreign and domestic

WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS

SELECTED stock of Imported Goods. Choice California Wines, popular brands. Eastern and Domestic Beers, special bottling. Havana, Key West and New York Cigars. Bourbon, Rye, Sweet and Sour Mash Whiskies of celebrated distilleries. J22 1y

Visit DR. JORDAN'S Great

Museum of Anatomy

1005 MARKET ST., bet. 5th & 7th, S. F. Cal.

The Largest of its kind in the World.

We are constantly adding new specimens.

Come and learn how wonderfully you are made

and how to avoid disease and disease. If you

suffer from any of the ills of man, come to the

Museum of Anatomy on the Pacific Coast.

DR. JORDAN'S PRIVATE DISEASES

Consultation free and only by appointment. Treatment

personally or by letter. SPECIALTY: Thoroughly graduated

physician, with 12 years' experience. Write for

book—"Philosophy of Marriage,"

which runs (A valuable book for men).

DR. JORDAN & CO., 1005 MARKET ST., S. F.

Human kidneys

are but human filters.

They become clogged from

overwork and neglect,

and refuse to do their work.

Emil Freese's

Hamburg Tea

removes the ob-

struction, gives

them healthy ac-

tion and purifies

the blood.

At all druggists and grocers, 25 cents.

The Filters

Fill

E. GINOCCHIO & BROTHER

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

General Merchandise

Water Street, Foot of Broadway, Jackson

WE TAKE PLEASURE IN INFORMING OUR

PATRONS and the public generally that we have on hand a

very choice selected stock of DRY GOODS of all kinds, GRO-

CERIES and PROVISIONS, CLOTHING, BOOTS and

SHOES. We particularly direct the attention of the public

to the fact that we keep on hand the largest assortment of

IRON AND STEEL to be found in Amador County. Also a

superior assortment of all kinds of HARDWARE, such as

Carriage Bolts, Screws, Nuts, Nails, and, in fact, everything

the market demands. We have sole agency for the celebrated

HURDLES POWDER, of which we shall constantly

keep on hand a large supply.

THE NEW

NATIONAL HOTEL

FOOT OF MAIN STREET

JACKSON, CAL.

FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS FOR TRAVELERS AT REASONABLE PRICES

Sample Room for Commercial Travelers

Rooms Newly Furnished Throughout

Table Supplied With the Best in the Market

BAR Supplied With the Finest Brands of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

F. A. VOORHEIS, Proprietor

PIONEER FLOUR IS PERFECTION

Made From SELECTED WHEAT

Blended According to Our Own Formula

Producing Perfect Results and

Bread Divinely Fair and Featherly Light

Sweet to the Palate's Touch and

Snowy White

PIONEER FLOUR MILLS, SACRAMENTO

A Careful Investigation

Will convince every one that

THE Amador

Ledger

is one of the CLEANEST, BRIGHTEST and PRO-

GRESSIVE Newspapers of the day.

IT IS THE OFFICIAL PAPER OF AMADOR COUNTY.

Local Social News, Agricultural and Political

Notes and Accurate Accounts of the Lat-

est Movements at the Mines Along the

Mother Lode.

ADVERTISERS will find THE LEDGER read

in a great majority of the

HOMES, OFFICES, and BUSINESS HOUSES in

this and adjoining counties.

Orders by mail will be promptly attended to.

Amador County Publishing Co.,

P. O. Box 234. Jackson, Cal.

Telephone, Main 423.

JOB PRINTING

You need it in your business, but you want it done

neatly and in an up-to-date style, and of course at a

moderate price. We can furnish you with anything you

need in the printing line, but to jog your memory will

mention Bill Heads, Statements, Receipts, Envelopes,

Note Heads, Calling and Wedding Cards, Posters, etc.

Orders by mail will be promptly attended to.

Amador County Publishing Co.,

P. O. Box 234. Jackson, Cal.

Telephone, Main 423.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million

bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NEUROUS ENERGY.

Don't Overdraw Your Account in the

Bank of Nature.

You have a deposit of nervous energy

placed to your account in the bank of

your body. It may be large, in which

happy case you are a millionaire in

strength and accomplishing power, or

it may be so microscopic as to need

careful husbanding and little expendi-

ture to keep it from dwindling out al-

together.

But many millionaires become pau-

pers, and some "time savings" swell

into millions. It depends upon the way

the capital is managed. You may

think you have so much that there is

no need to be economical. You get up

in the morning and feel the blood

bounding through your veins like moun-

tain cataclysms, and you think you can

turn the mill wheels of the world.

You work day and night or you play

day and night, which is sometimes

more exhausting, and go at the limit of

your speed all the time. You are over-

drawing your bank account of energy,

and that needlessly, for you probably

have enough to last a long and useful

lifetime. It pays to sit down and sharp-

en your tools, and it adds cent per cent

to your body bank deposit.

Another with not half your brains

or bustle will get ahead of you in the

end, for he makes every act, every

thought, go straight to the mark. He

wastes no effort. Everything he does

means something. It helps toward some

given end. You spend a great deal of

ammunition on your quarry because you

are overanxious. He keeps cool, takes

steady aim and wings his bird.

You get wrinkles and frost bitten

temples and become a bankrupt in vi-

tality when you should be in your

prime. You have overdrawn the best

and most valuable bank account the

Lord ever placed on the books of life—the

ability "to love and to work and to

play and to look up at the stars."

A MONTE CARLO LEGEND.

The Story the Croupiers Tell of the

Wandering Jew.

All gamblers are superstitious, and

some of their pet superstitions are now

so old as to have acquired the respect-

ability of venerable traditions. The

croupiers of Monte Carlo have an in-

teresting set of traditional supersti-

tions of their own, most of which are

entirely unknown to the thousands

of visitors who toy with the

"tiger" in that gilded court of chance.

The most striking of these is the

story of the Wandering Jew, which the

croupiers believe as fervently as they

believe that the bank will down any "sys-

tem" that ever was invented. There

is one day, and one day only, in the

year on which the rooms of the casino

at Monte Carlo are closed—that is on

Good Friday. When the rooms are

opened on the following day, they say,

the first person to enter the "Grand

Nouvelle Salle de Jeu" is an old man

of venerable appearance. He wastes

no time; but, walking straight to one

of the tables, he places with the trem-

bling fingers of extreme old age a

piece of money upon a certain number.

The wheel is turned, the croupier's na-

sal cry falls upon the ear, announcing

that the number selected by the old

man has won. With a bitterly savage

exclamation the aged man seizes his

wings, throws them about him and

hurries from the room to disappear, no

one knows where.

He is the Wandering Jew, and until

he can lose a bet at Monte Carlo he

must continue his wanderings. Get on

the "blind side" of any of the old

croupiers of Monte Carlo, and they will

tell you this legend. Have they seen him?

Of course they have and are fully per-

suaded that the aged and mysterious

stranger is none other than the man

condemned to perpetual earthly wan-

derings nearly 2,000 years ago.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF AGOSTINO CHICHIZOLA, DECEASED.

NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned

executor of the last will and testament

of Agostino Chichizola, deceased, to the credi-

tors of and all persons having claims against

the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the

necessary vouchers, within ten months after

the first publication of this notice to the said

executor, at the law office of John F. Davis,

Summit street, Jackson, Amador County,

California, the same being the place for the

transaction of the business of said estate, in

said county of Amador.

Dated January 23, 1903.

JULIUS CHICHIZOLA.

Executor of the last will and testament of

Agostino Chichizola, deceased.

John F. Davis, attorney for administrator.

J22 3t

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million

bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

STEERAGE PASSENGERS.

Immigrants For America Are Looked

Upon as Cargo.

One of the biggest liners sailing out of France, with 800 steerage passengers aboard, was selected for observing the manner of handling steerage passengers bound for America.

A firm conclusion reached after the experience of that trip is that an immigrant of this class has to put up with much unnecessarily unpleasant treatment—first, simply because he is an immigrant and therefore in judgment meriting it, and, secondly, because, being what he is, he has not yet learned to protect himself. The picture conjured up by the term "immigrant" in the minds of those who have their care in route is not at all the color of the vision that arises before us with the word. Here in America we have a nation of a band of earnest and, it may be, if we are uncharitable, worn and unwashed men and women with families, though the family and the washing are really outside for the moment, hurrying from hard conditions of life—poor, underpaid labor, ignorance, oppression, misrule—pressing on to what they must conceive to be a bright land of promise or they would not be rushing here; to a glorious young country, where all men are free and equal and all that sort of thing. But the man who has to see that these immigrants are given food and bunk and that they do not fall sick below has no such fancies. His sympathy, he will tell you, is not for the immigrants, but for the country that is to get them.

Those in charge of the immigrant from southern Europe will tell you that he is not a desirable creature. They have handled many, many thousands of his kind, and they should know something of him now. The company transports him, it is true, but as to that, he is freight, freight of good profit. The company would take freight to the highest degree distasteful if so be the rates were paid. Indeed, yes, it is a business. There is a large profit in the immigrant—oh, yes—but as a fellow passenger he is—oh, well, repulsive, repugnant or whatever you say in your language.—James B. Connolly in Scribner's.

CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP.

A German Hotel Keeper's Opinions

on Hottish People.

"I think that the Americans are altogether too quick to pick a quarrel," said a German hotel keeper in Harlem who had just had a petty tussle in putting out an unwelcome customer.

"They are not to be compared with the French," said an American lawyer who happened to drop in. "Why, you know about those French apprentices, how they are always ready to fight and often lose their lives over a few words."

"I've heard about these apprentices," said the German. "We have them in our country. They roam around the country. But what of that?"

"Yes," was the answer. "A party of them, with a leader and representing some craft, will, for instance, meet another party of apprentices. They are organized into different societies, each intensely jealous of the other, and if two such bands are different societies there is a fight in an instant. First the leaders come to blows, and then the melee becomes general. They fight with fists and sticks until the road is littered with the wounded and sometimes the dead."

The German, not to be outdone by the French, said before he had thought twice: "That's nothing. Why, our students in the universities have fights. They belong to different societies and fight with sabers. Because of some little insult often one will have his head fairly cut open."

"And yet you complain about the Americans!" said the lawyer as he laughed to see how the German had stepped into his own trap.—New York Tribune.

A True Friend.

It takes a great soul to be a true friend—a large, catholic, steadfast and loving spirit. One must forgive much, forget much, forbear much. It costs to be a friend or to have a friend. There is nothing else in life except motherhood that costs so much. It not only costs time, affection, strength, patience, love—sometimes a man must even lay down his life for his friends. There is no true friendship without self abnegation, self sacrifice.

Born With Little.

"Mamma," said the little girl, her eyes wide with excitement, "I do believe the minister told a story!"

"Yes," the mother said, "he told a story."

"You don't know what you are saying."

"But I do, mamma. I heard papa ask him how long he had worn whiskers, and he said he had worn them all his life."

A Synonym.

"What? Fifty cents a box for those pills?" cried the customer. "Why, it's robbery."

"I wouldn't say that," returned the druggist coolly.

"No."

"No. Since pills are under discussion, I'd try to be humorous and call it 'pillage.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Visits, but Doesn't Put Up There.

"My boy has written me that he is stopping at the best hotels," remarked Mrs. Cornotess.

"Is he a commercial traveler?"

"No. He's drivin' a transfer wagon."

—Washington Star.

When Dame Fortune goes calling,

she utterly disregards "at home" days.

—Chicago News.

There is neither thunder nor lightning

within the arctic circle.

Speeding the Parting.

Mamma—I was surprised and shocked by the coldness with which you greeted Miss Boersum when she called.

Ethel—Yes, mamma, but I made up for it later.

Mamma—Did you?